SUNDAY MORNING, FEB. 1, 1874. A LOOK AHEAD. "The welcome day of rest" dawns upon our busy world once more, and the dray stands unused, the shutters of the store remain closed, the ledger unopened, the counter unoccupied. The eagerness with which the pursuits of business are followed, the vigor of will with which muscle and brain are taxed to create and distribute wealth, are often made subjects for remark and lamentation. There is ample scope for both; but what has been less remarked upon, and what is, notwithstanding, more remarkable, is that, great as is our devotion to business, we take from it one-seventh of our time, and from generation to generation subtract that time from our ordinary persuits. For the most devoted, moneyloving people in the world to do this, is a striking fact-an immense concession made to something involved in the Sunday observance. What is that something? Scriptural command, according to the common opinion; an opinion that is erroneous, however, for the New Testament contains no such requirement. But laying that mistake asideeven if it did, what is the basis for the command, and what the fundamentel reason for the observance? That basis and that command have their origin in the immortality of the human soul. Six days of the week are devoted to providing for the wants of from the same town or village. It would evidently be wise in them, before the period of departure arrived, to meet together at regular seasons, then to make themselves familiar with the history of the country that was to become their future permanent home, to study maps, and narratives, and works on natural history and agriculture connected with the land that was to become their own; to obtain information as to its climate, its conditions for health, its language, and other important matters relating to the laws, customs, and manners prevalent among those who are soon to become their fellow-citizens. This is, to some extent, what is sought to be done on the christian Sunday with respect to the country that leaders of the Young Men's christian lies beyond the Jordan over association—to say nothing of the thouwhich the whole human family sand of lesser lights in official positionmust pass in its final emigration; and Sunday is the time when this business of preparation is to be attended to. Then the country we have to go to is the proper subject of consideration and study; its customs, laws, and the duties required of its citizens, and its language, should become familiar to the mind, and the whole habits and manners be modified so as to be suitable to the land where our permanent home is to be made. Apparently this view of the case fails to strike very many persons; but it is evident that the same thought, wisdom, toll, and care we give to secure a provision for our comfort, and the comfort of those depending upon us, for the short time we shall reside here, before our emigration, should exist with respect to the country we shall go to and never leave. And, as that will be the "continual abiding city," while the present is a temporary and passing one, it is evident that more ardor, earnestness, and devotedness to the duties connected with this change of country, should be in operation, than any we give to what belongs exclusively to this country that we shall soon leave. This is the obvious, common sense view of the case; but that view is obscured, or lost sight of to a most unfortunate extent. If we were traveling in Germany, and became acquainted with fifty men and women who were to leave that country in a short time for this, and we found all M their thoughts and time devoted to the farms they were then occupying, and New York. the houses in which they then lived; found them utterly inattentive to all that was connected with Michigan or Minnesota, or wherever they were going, our amazement at the folly of persons who welfare in a place they would leave in a few months, and so inattentive to all is a tabulated statement from the St. that regarded the land in which their whose lives were to be passed, would be near as it can estimate, without careful extreme. Yet, this is exactly the pe- inquiry, it is the amount of debts consition most of us occupy. No little of tracted by Republican legislatures in this grievous error is due, as it appears four of the southern States, now reputo us, to our religious teachers, who diated or disowned, is about as follows: have contrived to make immortality a matter of dread, if not despair, while He who revealed the life to come, "brought life and immortality to light," gave it as a Joy, a hope, a consolation in Why South Carolina should repuhuman woe, a ray of glorious light to diste (for she says she cannot give illumination to the valley of the do anything better) will be at shadow of death. To the primitive once perceptible by the following christians immortality was the grand from the Sumter Watchman, which has trait of the new faith-their great sus- made an estimate of the assessed value tainer in martyrdom and torture. Now, per acre of the land in the various counit has become, too often, a martyrdom | ties of that State, outside of the incorpoand a torture itself, from the gloomy, rated towns and villages, based upon horrible, and cruel ideas with which the report of the comptroller-general, as theologians have connected it. That it follows: Abbeville, \$4 92 per acre averis "a fearful thing to fall into the hands age; Alken, \$2.83; Anderson, \$5.07; of the living God," is undeniable—but Barnwell, \$3 75; Beaufort, \$3 10; Ches-God is our Father, and to go home to ter, \$7 34; Charleston, \$3 27; Chester-Him should not be, to His children of field, \$1 70; Colleton, \$2 77; Clarendon, to-day, a cause of horror, such as was \$3 54; Darlington, \$4 47; Edgefield, unknown to those who heard Paul and \$4 01; Marion, \$5 04; Newberry, Peter preach. If it is said they were \$7 21; Spartanburg, \$3 80; Sumbetter morally and religiously than the ter, \$4.88; York, \$4.92. These modern followers of the Nazarene, the figures amount to virtual condescriptions often given of them in the fiscation, for under existing circum-

Epistles will show the assertion to be stances we can hardly realize land in

The criminal court of this city is tion, or by turning over all the real escrowded with business; the county jail tate within their borders to their credis full of criminals, and were not the itors? accused wrong-doers for the most part destitute of means, our criminal law-yers would be reaping a golden harvest. has proposed to the Mechanics' associa-Whether rich or poor, however, those tion of that city the establishment, in charged with the commission of crimes connection therewith, of a polytechnic and misdemeanors must be tried, and school, the coming man from which, he and misdemeanors must be tried, and the expenses of the trials must be paid by the State—a convenient synonym for the tax-payer. It would seem that the daugerous classes are on the increase in Memphis. Hundreds of destitute men and women apply nightly for the tax-payer and women apply nightly for the tax-payer. It would seem that the daugerous classes are on the increase in Memphis. Hundreds of destitute men and women apply nightly for the coming man from which, he says, will be possessed of "moral" principles, together with a knowledge of the arts and sciences, and their practical application. Not as though educated in some secluded place, he will come nearin Memphis. Hundredsof destitute men some secluded place, he will come nearand women apply nightly for lodg-ing at the police stations, and of people, who will become familiar

interesting one, and should arrest the all sides, if he is deserving; and when a grave attention of every sound-hearted man has thus been surrounded with the man and woman in Memphis. There best influences, he seldom fails to prove the National Convention of Memphis. There best influences, he seldom fails to prove the National Convention of Memphis. There best influences, he seldom fails to prove Mexican War Veterans, January 16, 1874. was a time, not so very long ago, when himself worthy." We hope Mr. Fryer a mendicant was a rara avis on our will be successful, for we do not know of "When California was a foreign land!" bluffs—we find him now, or he finds us, any want in our State so necessary as a Between that then and now! Forms of dead at every hour of the day. It is a fact, polytechnic school, unless it be a State old, meager, pale, and from all blood and remarkable or not as the stand-point, pormal school for the education of pulremarkable or not as the stand-point normal school for the education of pubfrom which it is viewed may suggest, lic school teachers. that the persistent, if not the professional, beggar is a white man-one DR. SUSAN EVERETT, a woman who is of the representatives of the race doing great service for her sex, has been

that has given nearly all of good or evil | delivering an unusually interesting lecthat has blessed or persecuted mankind. | ture on better health for women and The darky is a constitutional petitioner, | children, in New York, in the course of but he solicits a species of inverse race- which she placed her hands on the front tribute-not alms. The southern planta- of her ribs, and by breathing raised the tion was a school of industry, and while | hand palpably up and down, saying she the slave was always a willing and ex- believed that not twenty of her hearers pectant recipient of any gratuity from | could do the same. She talked of the his master, or his master's friends, he bair, the teeth, and the duty and privireceived it as a consideration for services | lege of women to be creators; and said past or in the future-as a mark of kind- that a woman after the age of thirtyness or esteem, a backsheesh from the su- five was larger, intellectually and spiritperior to the inferior race-but never as a ually, than before; that the children beggar. Indeed, beggary to him was born after she was thirty-five years of impossible, since all his wants being age were better productions; that supplied, he had no occasion to so- the children of a forty years' parentage licit alms. Hence, while we have were better still; and that women should among the destitute the full quots for ten years louger keep on repeating of colored people, we rarely, if ever, themselves, and should be at the acme find the black man a confirmed beggar of their strength, health and beauty at -a fact complimentary to him and to fifty years. the system of industry under which he was raised. We find him, however, THE PRAYER-TEST is to be put in largely represented among the criminals, practical operation for the benefit of After Resaca, when the motherland, which we must attribute to the al- Freedmens-Bureau Howard, charged most pecessary demoralization of his with malfeasances many and sundry in life since he was condemned by freedom office. The Washington correspondent Her trumpet-call in every hamlet heard, and the Chicago Thibune is companied and south alike inspired and to shift for himself. With that phase of the Chicago Tribune is our informant.

of the question we do not now intend to He says: devoted to providing for the wants of the present state of existence, the seventh to the needs of the permanent condition of being we are all approaching. So common are the customs connected with the Sunday observance, that the reason for them appears to be rarely thought of as a separate and distinct subject. We may catch a good idea of what this is, if we imagine the case of a number of Germans intending—at a given time—to emigrate to this country

There is a determination that the gates of hell shall not prevail against the christian soldier, if the prayers of the righteous, as compressed within the pale of the righteous and the righteous and that it has only influenced the moral de-This is the sort of movement that more cadence of senators, doctors of divinity, than anything else brings christianity into contempt, and disturbs the general members of congress, and millionaires? We ask the question in no light mood, belief in the efficacy of prayer. and neither with malice nor in ridicule. It has been said that the influence of

political organization that ever con-

trolled the destinies of the republic. It

and made ex-Presidents, cabinet-officers,

crime has sprung from them. The hon-

est masses, north and south, are begin-

ning to accept this solution of the ques-

that elected him, and seems anxious to

FIGURES AND FACTS.

piled from recent official reports:

ennsylvania...... 29,279,829 64

Louis Republican, which states that as

debt in any other way than by repudia-

\$43,000,00

at the national disgrace.

THE English are at last convinced of bad example has damned more souls the utility of the Pullman palace-car, than any other element of evil in socie- which it is expected will be at once put ty, and, certainly, the Republican party on all the railroads in the three kinghas greater and more grievous sins to an- doms. swer for in this particular than any

## CURRENT NEWS.

has given to the criminal classes bril-John Langan was shot dead on Tuesliant and distinguished representatives, day at Gallatin, Tennessee, by William White. Mme. Nilsson is said to contribute to senators, judges, members of congress, the support of upward of fifty persons in Sweden and America. ministers of the gospel, and learned Disraeli is reported to be engaged on a ew novel dealing with the questions of so-

Communication by the Great Westrn railroad, which wa illustrate to the youth of the country At Detroit, Michigan, Friday, John the art of evading the laws, and of apof a derrick, at the Detroit drydocks. propriating the people's property with impunity. The press of the nation has Madison, Indiana, is making arrangsown broadcast and brought home to the people the proof of these charges, Miss Clara Morris continues her starand like the dragon's teeth sown by Cadmus, a crop of armed men equipped

cap-a-pie for the commission of While attempting to cross the Quach-

The two great successes at the Union uare Theater this season—The Genera Cross of Led Astray—have been very popular also tion, and even the President himself admits the total depravity of the party The educational convention, in session abanon it to its fate. We may hope

then, that when the cause of the evil is From Milan we learn that Achille removed from power, the effect will Mazzorati, a violinist, committed snic cease; and that, with the overthrow of the Republican party, honesty and Spanish reports from foreign papers state that at Sorria on the twenty-seventh volunteers took refuge in a tower which th Carlists burned, causing the death of the whole number. fidelity will again become recognized virtues in officials, that the dangerous classes will disappear, and the idle hand In Dayton, Ohio, on Friday, Mrs. S

of the beggar be no longer seen on the public streets pointing its skinny finger rmantown last April, was acquitted by the Wagner's friends are mustering strongly at Venice, and at the Teatro Venice opward of four thousand live have been sub-scribed to enable the lessee to mount Sunday is a good day to study figures

Rienzt," and facts, and so we complle for our The steamer Camargo, from Houston readers some that will compel thought, or Galveston, with two hundred bales of cot-on and hides, struck a snag, and sunk, below obend's ferry. It is reported that no lives and perhaps excite indignation. First, we offer the following comparative statement of State debts, which we find John Warren, a boss section-hand,

in an exchange, purporting to be comemployed on the St. Louis and Southeastern railroad, was killed at McLeansboro, Illinois riday morning, while lying on the track in

An Omaha telegram says that six ton of Australian mail went west by the Northern Pacific train Thursday, and Friday's train "Would that I could call her mine?

Louisiana and Alabama, in this list, will attract attention, as affording a A Dayton, Ohio, telegram says tha strong contrast compared with the more ottlieb Pfeister, an inmate of the soldiers' ome, Friday night attacked his wife and cut

> In New Orleans, Friday, Jacob Wilson sateided by shooting himself. The cause his wife states, was the failure to receive one thousand dollars reward offered by the gever-nor for information furnished regarding sto-

Andrew Eckman, an old and wealth mer living at French Village, a few miles om East St. Louis, was shot and killed jursday night while riding from East St. ouis to his home, his pockets being picked. to clue to the murdere Louis A. Sayre, of McClean county, Kentucky, was killed while driving a team horses. He was thrown directly in front the wagon, and his back coming in contact with the tongue, it was driven through his breast, killing him instantly. The final hearing of the case against

Ex-Secretary Ross and Civil-Engineer Ken-nedy before the mayor at Pittsburg Friday, charged with larceny of the account-books of the water commissioners, resulted in their being held in ball for their appearance at The notorious murderer and robber,

Tiburcio Vanquez, with a gang of about twenty desperadoes, have been discovered camped in a remote part of Koin county, tai-ifernia. The sheriff of that county, with a strong force of men, have gone to light and

The trial of Jerry Bush, one of the engineers engaged in the recent strike on the Pan Handie railroad, charged with shoot-ing Hy Vance, an engineer, who attempted to run an engine on the road, was concluded at noon in Indianapolis, Friday, and a verdict of A Frankfort, Kentucky, telegram reackburn, and that the grangers' influence will be felt in the county primary election

which took place yesterday. incorrect. Immortality is hope and joy, and the Sundays that are appropriated to a preparation for it, should be days of cheerfulness, not of gloom and sadness.

South Carolina as worth more than this rate of taxation. Will Morton and Sumner stop the "nigger" question for a brief hour, and tell us how these States are to help themselves out of this slough of twenty-four hours."

stances we can hardly realize land in South Carolina as worth more than this rate of taxation. Will Morton and Sumner stop the "nigger" question for a brief hour, and tell us how these States are to help themselves out of this slough of twenty-four hours." A note to the congressional reports In Trenton, Tennessee, recently some

In Trenton, Tennessee, recently some boys tied a tin can to the tail of a Newfoundland dog, which unfortunately ran between the legs of an old crippled colored man, Uncle Charley Robinson, sixty-one years of age, who has been living in Gibson county since 1822, kneeking him down, so shocking and filloring nim that he had to be hanled home, where he lingered several days before he died from the effect of the terrible collision. A benefit for the Actor's order of

serve moves on:
More work remains before us ere the good
fight is won.
Now for your wives and children, men! Stand Governor Ames of Mississippi offers abled-bodied beggars, extend the suppliant hand, and lift up beseeching voices along our thoroughfares, and at all the street-corners of our city. The question:

Where do these people come from? is an abled-bodied beggars, extend the suppliant hand, and lift up beseeching voices that after finishing his necessary course of studies and experiments, he goes out linto the world to practice—not as a stranger, but surrounded with friends on once housand dollars reward for the arrest and conviction of the murderer or nurderers of the late Peter Dickerson, who was shot in Simpson county, on the thricenth of November, leading the property of the state will approve of the expenditure of one thousand dollars reward for the arrest and conviction of the murderers of the late Peter Dickerson, who was shot in Simpson county, on the thricenth of November, leading the property of the state will approve of the expenditure of one thousand dollars reward for the arrest and conviction of the murderers of the late Peter Dickerson, who was shot in Simpson county, on the thricenth of November, leading the property of the state will approve of the expenditure of one thousand dollars reward for the arrest and conviction of the murderers of the late Peter Dickerson, who was shot in Simpson county, on the thricenth of November, leading the property of the state are are and conviction of the murderers of the late Peter Dickerson, who was shot in Simpson county, on the thricenth of November, leading the property of the state and conviction of the murderers of the late Peter Dickerson, who was shot in Simpson county, on the thricenth of November, leading the property of the state and conviction of the murderers of the late Peter Dickerson, who was shot in Simpson county, on the thricenth of November, leading the property of the state and conviction of the state and conviction of the murderers of the late Peter Dickerson, who was shot in Simpson county, on the thricenth of November, leading the property of the state and conviction of the pro

BUENA VISTA.

Such faces full of pain and agony,
And sitting bowed in speechless misers;
And three, the farthest from us, laurel-

The years of victories over foreign foes re-Comrades and friends, the giorious past recall; Live in it again; in memory upon all Your well-known fields of battle stand again. Young, hopeful, cager, proud, as you were ebels against the tyranny of time, de through the hills, the mountain passes

climb;
Camp on the streams through fertile vales that flow
From the broad beds of everlasting snow!
Hear once again the Aztec sagle scream;
See once again Santana's lances gleam;
The toils and hardships of the march endure Win glory, and your country's thanks secure

"When California was a foreign land!"
If time's not measured by the dropping sand
That counts the slient moments as they filt,
But by the great deeds that are done in it,
Then, comrades, 'ils a century or more
Since Yankee arms the flag of glory bore.
From Palo Alto, and from Vera Cruz,
Destined the day upon no field to lose,
To the Belen gate: and on its every fold
To have new glories added to the old;
By Taylor's legions won at Monterey;
On Ruena Vista's memorable day;
Where Kearney led to victory his command
And Stockton's sailors learned to fight on
land;
At Sacremento, where the brave troops, led At Sacremento, where the brave troops, led

By Boulphon, the foe discomfited; On Churchusco's bloody causeway won; By deeds of valorat Contreras done; When Worth and Putnam stormed Chapulte-And Mexico lay stranded like a wreck.

stirred; hen from the icy hills of pine-clad Maine and the great lakes rang out the same refrain, of the Mexique Gulf and fathest Arkansas—Beady!" and "Forward to the seat of war!" hen from the cities reigning by the sea, and inland marts of earnest industry, roup the lone homes of hardy husbandmen, ome forth the tollers with the plow and pen, olders and citizens to youndeer. Soldiers and citizens, to volunteer;
To all alike their country's honor dear.
Little their country's honor dear.
Little their country's honor dear.
Little they cared the wause of war to know;
Enough for them that in far Mexico
Our little army, then the nation's pride,
Faced gallantly red war's advancing tide,
And if not shortly re-enforced would be,
it and the nation's flag, in jeopardy.
The flag that tyranny abhors and hates,
Whose golden stars the symbols were of States,
Each star a sun that with its own light shone,
Not planets, with reflected light alone,
And waking with their stella harmony
The constellation's radiant unity, iers and citizens, to voinntee The constellation's radiant unity, Then, one by one, the days of glory came, That neither North nor South alone co

claim, Nor wished to; whose immortal memories The common heritage of every star; The common heritage of every star;
Until the conquest of a nation crowned
Our arms, and golden California found
No tyrant, by the right of conquest lord,
To rule her by the tenure of the sword;
But Freedom, ruling by her right divine,
Making her, too, a star, with ours to shine,
Nor did we take her by the sword alone,
But by fair purchase made her all our own,

England remembers, with no lessening pride, The old fields by her sons' blood smetified;
Remembers Agincourt, and Creey, too,
And Poictiers, as well as Waterloo.
Shall the old glories of our arms grow pale,
Eclipsed by the latter? Shall the names grow And dim, like stars vailed by an envious Of which their country once was justly proud? Let us, at least, in reverence hold these And guard with jealously their worthy fames; Honoring, as then we honored, all the brave, When Illinois strewed flowers on Butler's Mississippi wept when Hardin fell; tembering that we all were Yankees t i in the common glory had a share, senting not that any State should claim And in the con

Exclusive right to any hero's fame, Enough! but I must try your patience still, Or a reluctant promise not fulfill, To read the story of one glorious day, Writ when its echoes scarce had died away. BUENA VISTA. From the Rio Grande's waters to the icy lakes

Let all exult! for we have met the enemy each their stern old mountains we have met them in their pride,
And rolled from Buena vista back the battle's
bloody tide: Where the enemy came surging swift like the Mississippi's flood,
And the Reaper, Death, with strong arms swung hissickle red with blood. ntana boasted loudly that before two hours

were past is lancers through Saltillo should pursue us a comes his solid infantry, line marching atter line. Lo! their great standards in the sun like sheets of silvershine;
With thousands upon thousands—yea, with more than three to one— Their forest of bright bayonets fierce-flashing

Lo! Guanajauta's regiment, Morcia's boasted Lo! galloping upon the right four thousand neighbor across the street; but lately lancers gleam,
Where, floating in the morning wind, their And here his stern artillery climbs up the

lo! the mighty tide

Comes, thundering like an avalanche, deep,
terrible, and wide.

Now, Illinois, stand stendy! Now Posts of the cit
flows, ols, stand steady! Now, Kentucky, to their aid For a portion of our line, alas! is broken and dismayed. Great bans of shameless fugitives are fleeing from the field.

And the day is lost if Illinois and brave Ken-

their cavalry and infantry outflank us on And round us gather thick and dark the Mex-Santana thinks the day is gained; for, now in zinc caskets which are laid approaching near, Minon's dark cloud of lancers sternly mena-

Now, Lincoln, gallant gentleman, lies dead upon the field, Who strove to stay those cravens when before Fire, Washington! fire fast and true! Fire,
Sherman, fast and far!
Lo! Bragg comes thundering to the front to
breast the adverse war.
Santana thinks the day is gained? On, on And the roar of battle swells again more ter-rible and loud.

Not yet! Our brave old General comes to re-Kentucky, to the rescue! Mississippi, to the over them rise monuments of the grand Again our line advances! Gallant Davis fronts And back before his rifles in red waves the laneurs flow.

Upon them yet once more, ye braves! The avalanche is stawed!

Sculptors of Italy. Here you may see the cold, dead marble animated by that art in which the Italians stand unequal-

And we have lew troops there to check their Arkansas and Kantucky, charge! Yell, Porter, Vaughan are slain;
But the shattered troops eling desperately
unto that crimsoned plain;
Till with the lancers intermixed, pursuing and pursued, Westward, in combat het and close, drifts off

already reel. They fiee amain! Now to the left, to stay the torrentthere, Or else the day is surely lost in horror and despair.

For their bosts pour swiftly onward, like a river in the spring.

Our flank is turned, and on our left their cannon thundering.

Now, good artillery! bold draggoons! Steady, brave hearts! be calm! Through rain, cold hail, and thunder, now nerve each gallant arm! We'll stand against them as the rocks stand firm against the gale.

Lo! their battery is stienced! but our iron sleet still showers; y falter-hait-retreat! Hurrah! the glo-rious day is ours! In front, too, has the fight gone well, where upon gallant Lane
And on stout Mississippi the thick lancers charged in vain;
Ah! brave Third Indiana! you have nobly

wiped away
The reproach that through another corps befell your State to-day;
For back, all broken and dismayed, before
your storm of fire,
Santana's boasted chivalry, a shattered
wreck, retre. Now, charge again. Santans, or the day is surely lost; For back, like broken waves, along our left your hordes are tossed. Still faster roar his batteries-his whole re-

steady yet once more!
Fight for your lives and honors! Fight as you never fought before! Ho! Hardin breasts it bravely! McKee and Bissell there Stand firm before the storm of balls that fill the astonished air;
The lancers dash upon them, too! The foe swarm ten to one; Hardin is siain; McKee and Clay the last time

Speed, speed, artillery, to the front! for the hurricane of fire
Crushes those noble regiments, reluctant to retire!
Speed swiftly! Gallop! Ab, they come! Again Bragg climbs the ridge,
And his grape sweeps down the swarming foc, as a strong man moveth sedge. as a strong man moweth sedge, Thus baffled in their last attack, compelled

menacing in firm array, their columns leave the field. The guns still roard at intervals, but slience fell at last, And on the dead and dying came the evening shadows fast;
And then, above the mountains, rose the cold moon's sliver shield,
And patiently and pitying looked down upon the field; While, careless of his wounded, and neglect-ful of his dead, Despairingly and sullenly Santana southward fied.

And thus on Buena Vista's hights a long day's

For the Sunday Appeal.

And thus our brave old General another battle wor.

And thus our brave old General another battle wor.

And still our glorious banner waves, untainted by flight or shame,
And the Mexicans, among their hills, still tremble at our name.

So, honor unto those that stood! disgrace to those that fied!

And availability glory nate Busna Vista's tremble and availability glory nate Busna Vista's inclinations about compilers to what their transfer and availability glory nate Busna Vista's inclinations about compilers. And everlasting glory unto Buena Vista's inclinations about coming to church. If SKETCHES IN THE PROVINCE OF GENOA. Having sojourned for some time in the province of Genoa, learning to speak the Italian language and the local dialect, I may have advantage, in offering some sketches, related to this limb of Italy, of the traveler who gives but a hurried glance and glides along in search of other scenes. It was two o'clock in the afternoon, in June, 1872, when our jaded train entered the Acquaverde depot, which is covered by a spacious roof of vaulted glass. The usual howl of the coachman rattled my tympanums till I grew uneasy lest they be shattered. As I was entering the street from the large doors of the depot, a thousand hands offered their services to my valise, while as many voices would have me hearken to them. I turned about and noticed I was the focal point to which converged the rays of every coachman's eyes and mind. I became alarmed, for I had apprehensions I had been metamorphosed into a monstrosity. However, understanding some of the Genoese dialect, I soon became acquainted with the situation. Each vetturino whispered about, 'There comes an American; they have bags of gold, and are very liberal to the vetturino." I affected to be an Englishman; but one replied, "Take off those square-toed boots before you say another time you are English." By your dress they can tell at a glance the flag of your country. I, however, entered an omnibus and was wheeled to a hotel where I fared sumptuously. Genoa reposes amphitheaterlike at the base of a bold Appenine mountain which shuts out the cold boreal winds and protects the city by formidable fortresses from the enemy's invasion. The area of the port is one million three hundred and fifteen thousand four hundred and sixty-five Italian square-metres. A metre is equal to about three feet four inches. A remarkable feature of the is Porto Franco, consisting of warehouses, of two stories, numbering three hundred and sixty-two, in which are deposited the cargoes of ships, excepting oils, spirits and other combustibles. Immediately in the rear of Porto Franco, extending along the water's verge, is an arcade of seventy-three arches, four ed with marble and covered with a delightful walk, from which one may satlate the eye with sights that are really enchanting. The port lies clearly before you, while far out in the gulf you may see ships, under full sail, gliding swiftly to and fro with the beams of a gorgeous Italian sunset dallying with the dancing ripples. The population of 1848 counted one hundred thousand; in 1872 it reached one hundred and twenty-seven thousand nine hundred and eighty-six. The commerce of Genoa is in a most properous condition. The rattle of vehicles, the hurrying pedestrians, the shrill whistle of the locomotive, and the unceasing hum of industry tell that she is the leading commercial city of the kingdom. There are eighteen hundred men em ployed in fifteen coral workshops, housand in one hundred and fifteen jewelry establishments. There are five hundred and fifty looms in the neighborhood; three hundred weave velvet, while two hundred and fifty are engaged in the manufacturing of other stuffs. The streets are unpleasantly narrow. In some places you might almost shake hands from the sixth story with your new and very beautiful streets have been opened. In fact many large buildings have been and will be demolished to widen streets and open new ones. Staglieno, the cemetery, is something which will ever live within my memo-Now, Wool, hold strongly to the hights! for, lo! the mighty tide the city, in a valley through which sometimes with arrowy swiftthe mountain stream Bisagno It was in the company of a genial friend that I visited this mansion of the dead on a bright July day. We arrived at Staglieno about half past nine in the was by fixing his mind so strongly upon forenoon, but had to wait outside until any individual that he chose that the ten o'clock; for no visitors are permitof O'Brien's guns is gone! On, on their | ted to enter before that hour. On going erson would come and address him. In this manner he made twice the number in, my friend was requested to leave his of acquaintances that he otherwise would the left; cane in the custodian's room. Can this light troops, driven from the hills, retreat in wild dismay, some palace of art. Thus I thought at cane in the custodian's room. Can this have done by the usual introduction Joon one occasion he was at a party some palace of art. Thus I thought at there Sir Edward Lytton Bulwer was first sight. Here the dead are enclosed present. As usual Mr. Thompson preered not being introduced, but concludupon vaulted shelves. A marble slab on the outside, with the numed to try his will-power on the great man. He followed Bulwer, in thought ber of the shelf, tells the name or for two hours. At times it seemed that legend of the occupant. The building is two stories in hight, having long halls he was about to succeed in bringing the author to bim, as he would break away flanked with shelves, on each story, rom some friends and take a few steps and lacks but one side to form a perfec quadrangle, with a large hollow in the center. On the ground story are interred those who once were the ciples of learning, or in whose veins had flowed noble blood, or those upon whom fortune had smiled. These are burled beneath the rich marble pavement, and est conceptions, the work of the best led. A passing custodian was asked by Back roll the Aztec multitudes, all broken my friend where the body of Mazzin reposed. Pointing to a door at the end of a hall, he answered, "Within that

who drove me back to Genoa. A correspondent of the Jackson (Miss.) News, tells how General Jackson got his title of Old Hickory. He says he got the story from Captain William Allen, a near neighbor of the general, and who messed with him during the Creek war. During the campaign the soldiers were moving rapidly to surprise the In-March rain came on, mingled with in a more progressed age, particularly sleet, which lasted for several days. in America, where you never see such General Jackson got a severe cold, but did not complain as he tried to sleep in a muddy bottom among his half frozen soldiers. Captain Allen and his brother all decency. If he were to hoist himself John cut down a stout hickory tree, peeled off the bark, and made a covering for the general, who was with difficulty persuaded to crawl into it. The next morning a drunken citizen encome and look at these in the greatest than a solution and the come and look at these in the greatest come and look at these in the greatest than a solution and the come and look at these in the greatest come and look at these looks minister and decency. If it is were to host minister upon a pedestal, plumb naked like these statues, in a public place, he would stand a sharp chance of getting into Newgate looks at these looks are the second and the looks are the second and th tered the camp, and seeing the tent admiration, and the Lord knows, that kicked it over. As Jackson crawled no living man could be more true to the And many another gallant heart in that last desperate fray
Grew cold, its last thoughts turning to its level ones far away.

Kicked it over. As Jackson crawled from the ruins, the toper cried, 'Hello, Old Hickory! come out of your bark, and jine us in a drink." Old Hickory! come out of your bark, hundreds of other marble fellers." I

May we see how the great

man looks in death?" inquired my

friend. "It is not permissable" said the

custodian, "as the body is undergoing

"Where will Mazzini be interred?" I asked. "On that little hill beside his

mother, and under that lonely tree," he

answered, pointing to a mound outside

the halls, on the north side. This is a

spot of unconsecrated soil, where they

who die as transgressors and unbeliev-ers of the Catholic doctrines are buried.

It is here, on this humble mound, away

from the throng of the great dead and

of the marble grandeur, that Mazzini, he

who has made kings tremble and em-

pires shake, it is here, he will rest in eternal slumber. There is another place,

which is in the hollow of the building

where the dead are buried in the soil

Here, the legends related by the little

that this is one of the spots allotted to

poverty and obscurity. Immediately

around this, on the ground story, are the

marble walks given to fame and wealth.

Having finished my musings among

eadstones and crumbling crosses, tell

certain operations for petrefaction

room,"

OUR LONDON LETTER.

brother of the church militant. The they preferred to come and hear the prayers only, all right, do so, and leave From Appleton's Journal.] the usual episcopal morning service, and points in this preacher's sermon are fastened strongly in my mind. He asks: "What is death? Why is it that christians fear it?" "Because they have had preached to them a gospel of damnation instead of a gospelof salvation," "Suppose the Athanasian creed damns the the world any harm; the laity see that all the time. In the first place, no one knows who wrote it or what its precise ecclesiastical authority is. They don't seem to know what it means; but if its assertions are as monstrous as they are generally understood to be, any man with common sense would give it up and say that if the Athanasian creed has damned the world, Christ has redeemed it, and that ends the matter." This is the broad style of preaching throughout, very much to my astonishment, and this, too, in the Established Church of England. Ten years ago this man would have been tried for heresy, and shorn of his clerical orders for such teaching; and twenty years ago he would have stood a right good chance of being imprisoned for blasphemy. Is the sign of the times for better or worse? Here was a fashionable eastend audience who seemed to carry about them the same odors of sanctity that I saw at St. Albans. Of a decidedly different stamp was the services at St. Paul's cathedral. In cotton parlance, it might be termed 'strict middling"—not so ritualistic as St. Albans nor so broad as St. James. The sermon was more like the quiet, oldfashioned, sing-song of the stupid parsons of ante-temperance days, when it was not considered unclerical to go to bed with a toddy night-cap, and to take a little in the morning for the stomach's sake." The service was intoned by a full choir of boys in surplices. No strains of music could be grander than that of this fine organ as the tones reverberated through the vaulted arches in echoing melody. One day last week I visited the cathedral when the organist seemed go up to the whispering gallery, under the dome. From the vast-hight, constructed with the mathematical adjustmusic was truly enchanting. It came place. It was as nearly heavenly music s a finite conception could imagine, No deafening shocks of organ peals and crashes, but you felt in a dense atmosphere of grand melody that the distant echoes constantly brought back the softest strains of music. After listening to est strains of music. After listening to of the great French composer Berlioz, this I tried to go up to the clock-tower and also Franz Liszt. The orchestra, and see the mammoth machinery that marked the hour. This was a serious labor after the exquisite pleasure of the whispering gallery. I got up about ten or a dozen steps and gave out. It was very much like traveling up the hread of a screw the size of a barrel, and that without light. I was not exactly stocked up enough in courage to relish a dark scance, all by myself in that lo-cality. I am perfectly willing to take any person's word for the working and size of St. Paul's clock. The face on the outside is all I care to see. I had the pleasure of meeting, at a dining, the tistinguished mesmerist, or psychologist Mr. Thompson, who is now a very old man, but still ranks amongst the first scientists of London. Being a gentleman of independent fortune he has devoted his whole life to the study of this science. I found the old man not unwilling to narrate some of his experiences. He told me that twenty and twenty-five years ago he went very much in London society, more for the ractice of his psychologic powers than or pleasure. He always refused to be introduced to persons, preferring to make acquaintance his own way. This

oward Mr. Thompson, but some other attraction proved the stronger, and Bulwer did not come to him during the evening. Mr. Thompson went home to set this experiment down as a failure. The next morning he received a letter from Sir Lytton, saying "he regretted very much that he had not been able to make Mr. Thompson's acquaintance the evening before, as he had been much attracted to him. He wrote now to ask if Mr. T. would wave all ceremony and join some gentlemen at his country seat for a short visit." The invitation was accepted, and here was laid the foundation of Bulwer's Strange Story, many of the incidents being from the actual experiences of Mr. Thompson with his psychologised subjects. The novelist, however, run his story far in the domain of the weird and magicalso far beyond the bounds of reason that few ever recognized in it the kernel of scientific truth. Last week I had an amusing visit to Kenington museum. While I was examining an exquisite cabinet, made for Diana of Poitres, and given by Henry the Fourth of France to her, two gentlemen came up to look at it—one English and the other evidently from some of the New England States, judging from some of his practical utilitarian expressions. He said: "You Englishmen hadn't ought to keep this great amount of property a lying here idle, and nothing but an exase to the government." "Look at that 'ere marble pulpit" (pointing to the beautifully carved pulpit taken from a church at Pisa) that could be sold to almost any church to-day for a big sum, and realize a handsome interest on the money every year." This was a view of the fine arts not usually met with in traveling, and I concluded to profit by the occasion and keep within hearing distance of the party. His disgust was supreme in looking at the costly mar-riage coffers of the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries. "His mother had an oak chist," he said "that would last every bit as long, and hold as much, and it did not take a man's life-labor to carve it either; besides, a chist was a chist, even if you did inlay it with gold and ivory, and carve it all over with figgers." His dians, and were without tents. A cold | conclusions were that we are now living in America, where you never see such

life than these Hercules, Adonis, and

criticism. It was a pleasant change from all the adjectives of admiration that are constantly heard in these places. LONDON, January 11, 1874.-The E:- The Yankee had his soul opened a little tablished Church of England presents | to the beauties of some of Turner's seaas many sides to view in London as pictures. He stood in mute wonder, there are men in pulpits to preach. There are four well-recognized divisions noticed at once: The high church, the low scene, and broke out with great enthantical at once in the low scene, and broke out with great enthantical at once in the low scene, and broke out with great enthantical at once in the low scene, and the church, the broad church, and the conservative. From the extreme broad crawl off the lee shore if he will stick to is perfection. From this gem of a Moorchurch to the north pole of ritualistic his close reefed main-sail and jib." Here ish villa in which I am staying, we I concluded to go and visit this younger nor two days would suffice to go through

Mr. Haweis, who stands well here really becomes tired in looking at the among the literary class as an author. tarnished splendors of former times and MARY J. HOLMES, courts. MUNIC. before the sermon; or if they care not for the prayers, and preferred to hear the sermon, come then. I noticed there and all the tricks of puffery have been and all the tricks of puffery have been was a few minutes intermission after lavishly used to cheat the public into an undiscriminating confidence. But all the bell rang, when in came a rush of sermon-worshipers, who filled the church even to extra seats. Some of the strange carried abroad in steady streams of travel by the comparative case with which the higher needs of study are answered in Europe. The European conservatory is a complete musical university, and some of the best ones, as the Conservatoire de Paris, and the institution at Leipsic, are armed with even more pergreater part of the human race, as we fect facilities for the cultivation of muare told it does. Why so much worse sic than are the universities of Oxford for the Athanasian creed? It cannot do and Berlin even for studies in philosophy and literature. Not only are all the branches of the musical art, and the principles of the science taught by the most accomplished professors; not only is instruction given in the different leading instruments which constitute the orchestra, but that mode of teaching, most efficacious of all, is carefully used which corresponds to the clinical lecture in the medical school, the moot court in the law-school, the lessons in copying and practice, which the student in culpture and painting gets in the picture-gallery or the atelier of his master. In other words, to either of the great institutions mentioned above, there is at- ing old gentleman were no disguise of tached a fine orchestra, the special func- any sort, as his office is not held distion of which is to educate the ear and ensibility of the musical student through the agency of continual habit. All the different stages in the unfolding of musical taste and talent are illustrated by the daily interpretation of symphony quartets, quintets, etc., and thus theoretical knowledge goes hand-in-hand with most subtile and sensitive feeling in its practice. This crowning agency in a musical curriculum is absent America from all our so-called conservatoires, except from the Peabody institute in Baltimore, with which all our readers are familiar, at least by name, as having been endowed by the great philanthropist whose name it This institute may then be called the only school in the United States which embodies the leading features of a great ground without a quiver. Sick as I felt musical school. It is the pioneer of a as the head lay at my feet, I could scarce full and comprehensive system of teach- resist a smile on seeing the long tuft of ing. It is all the more remarkable, as music by no means covers all the ground on his otherwise shaven crown, and aimed at under Mr. Peabody's endow-thought of the sell it would be to Mabrary is also organized, and liberal provision made for lectures in literature and science. The musical department he was followed by an Arab crying out ness of porportions to cause echoes, the of the Peabody institute professes to include the different branches of vocal from every place, and was located no and instrumental study, including the leading orchestral instruments as well as the piano, and the school of composition as well as mere execution. Attached to the institution is a fine orchestra of forty pieces, under the leadership of Mr. Asger Hamerik, a favorite pupi in addition to its special connection with the school, performs the same ofice for Baltimore which is filled in New York by the Philbarmonic society and he Theodore Thomas organization. Mr. Hamerik, the conductor, is also the chief of the staff of instruction in the institute, and the two duties supplement each other admirably. As the symphony concerts, with their attendant re- peet, however, the other features are hearsals, are provided for by the endowment fund, the directors of the institute are enabled to reduce the rates of admission to a merely nominal price, which permits the poor man who loves music to attend, as well as the man of wealth. In the symphony series there is a regular student's course, in which the principles of handling an orchestra are specifically illustrated, and an attempt made to familiarize the audience with the laws underlying each of the great works produced, as well as each poser's peculiar mode of treatment. The latter aim is further carried out by the rule adopted of confining each one of the concerts to some one of the great schools in music, now the German, now the Italian, and now the French. student is thus enabled to devote his whole thought to one branch at a time, and to make a careful analysis of the modes and tendencies embodied in each school without danger of confusion.

> now, will leap to a pre-eminence in this as well as other respects. THE STUDY OF VOCAL MUSIC.

To sum up the peculiarities of these

symphony concerts in a few words, it is

aimed, even when they are ostensibly

given for the general public, to make

sical department of the Peabody insti-

tute is organized is a grand one, and

though not yet completely unfolded in

all its possibilities, promises to lead the

shall we develop the growing sesthetic

tastes of our people under the purely home auspices?" There is reason to be-

lieve that the example set by the Balti-

more justitution will soon be followed

From the Nashville Banner.] The people of Nashville seem to have forgotten until a very recent date that there was such an acquirement as vocal music, or if they thought of it at all, it was only when they attended church and heard the choir sing some new song. It is true our facilities for acquiring this study heretofore were not very promising, but they are much improv now. I say study, because vocal music is a study, and not a special gift from God, as some suppose. I understand that four classes are now receiving vocal instruction. West Nashville claims the nor of having the first oganized club. When this club was organized nearly four months since, quite a number of people were present who declined to oin, because they said (to use their expression) it would "play out" in a week or two, or if it did not play out it would be only a disturbance to the people liv-ing in that vicinity. Some of them even went so far as to say that the class ought not to be allowed the use of the church to meet in. But in spite of all class was very rapid, and at the last regular meeting several applications at the wall, a small portion of which were made for membership, but the club respectfully declined to receive any new members for the present, as it would retard the progress of the class. the bodies of a man and woman. They have shown by their conduct as had been decapitated, and their beads well as by their crose application to lay at their feet. These corpses were restudy, that they meet for mutual im- duced almost to the condition of skeleprovement and nothing else. Classes tons. That of the man appeared to beof this kind give employment to vocal- long to one in the full vigor of early ists, and encourage them to visit our manhood; that of the woman betokened town; besides this, it affords an opportu-nity to pass away a pleasant evening, the hands and feet being surprisingly especially for boys, who, if they did not small and well shaped. What remained attend meetings of this kind, would of her dress showed that she was either frequent billiard-balls or other places of a nun, or in some way connected with of the same kind, or other branches of left this memento of its existence. The study if you prefer them, and let the man appears to have worn an embroidmoney that is spent for eigars, billiards, ered shirt, which leads to the inferetc., he spent for something that will be ence that he, like Marmion, had sought useful in after life. And you old folks, don't frown when anything of the kind is mentioned, but give a heiping hand. In conclusion, I would say to all the new clubs, be firm in your purpose, and don't let difficultie any conclusion. don't let difficulties alarm or discourage

Three youths in New York quarrelled over a game of marbies yesterday, and an alteration following, one of them, Robert rather admire this fresh, new style of Hard, was fatally stabbed

"BLOOD FOR BLOOD." A correspondent writing from Algiers says: "After a journey of sixteen days from Bome (including a week at Tunis),

was an appreciation and compliment have a magnificent view of the whole grades of coctrinal preaching, and all within the governmental fold of religion.

I have been at St. Albans and witnessed ritualism in its best Sunday dress, so | within earshot of this genius, but one | and white as the sea-foam; on the other the whole range of curious and beautiful broad church—tt.a ope I chose—was St.

James chapel, Westmoreland street, well represented by the very celebrated gold snuff-box to a state carriage. One town" is extremely picturesque, as is

the mountains of the Rabylia and the snow-capped peaks of the Lesser Atlas. also the costume of the inhabitants. The latter are composed of negroes, Kabples, Arabs, Moors, Turks and Jews. Two nights ago there was an outbreak between the Jews and Mahometans, in which some people were killed and many of the Jews's houses broken open and robbed. The few soldiers left and the national goards were called out, and yesterday order was restored. It seems that strong jealousy exists between these two races in consequence of the very unfair way the French allow privileges to the Jews, which they deny to the Arabs. An insurrection is going on in the desert frontier, and it is thought that the French will have to relinquish the interior. The coast line is, however, perfectly safe. While at Tunis I witnessed an Arab execution. drove out to the bardo, or palace of the bey, on the day justice is administered (Saturday), expecting to see a specimen of the bastinade or something of that sort, but totally unprepared for the horrible scene that followed. While waiting in an inner court, and outside the door of the justice-chamber, a tall, gaunt Arab was dragged in to receive sentence from the bey. Having been already condemned for murder, the dragoman of the consul-general, who accompanied me, told me that, if not pardoned, the execution would take place immediately, and hastened me out of the place to take up places in the open space in front. We had scarcely done so when the crowd issued forth from the gates headed by Baba Schafhar, the hereditary executioner, in friendly conversation with those nearest him. This interestgraceful there. Immediately after him came the condemned man, struggling in the hold of a few Arabs, while a handful of officials vainly strove to keep back the crowd. The party came to the very spot on which we were standing, cleared a little ring about twelve feet in diameter, pulled off the victim's turban and clothes, tied his hands behind his back, and blindfolded him with a piece of rag. They then forced him on his knees, and Baba Schafhar drew his old woodenhandled scimetar; there was a pause for a few seconds, then the executioner raised his arm, and, with one stroke, the head rolled clean from the body, and a fountain of boiling blood gushed forth. Death must have been instantaneous, for the body tumbled on the hair which every Mahometan wears homet when he should drag him into heaven. As the dragged forth from the justice-chamber, at the top of his voice: 'Live the bey! Live the bey! On inquiry I found he was the brother of the murdered man, triumphant in having got "blood for He had refused fifty thousand plasters (eight hundred and fifty pounds) rom the friends of the prisoner him go, and I was told that the bey himself had offered a large sum, but without success. By the way, the bey is a married man; few more so. His wife, divided into fifty parts, drives about in five omnibuses, guarded by trelliswork, his olive branches, numbering fifty-seven, occupying five other cars-a nice little family party. The Arab men are the handsomest lving. Of the women I cannot judge unless by their eyes-all they permit us to see-and they are beautiful. not quite so good. The negroes are magnificent, but their women are hideous.

THE SIAMENE TWINS

The Siamese twins were purchased of their mother at Mecklong, a city of Siam, and were brought to America by Captain Coffin and Mr. Hunter, in 1829 On examination, the connecting band seemed to have united them first face to face, but constant traction had so changed the direction that they stood partially side by side. Its length above was about two inches; below nearly four; from above idownward it measured three inches; and its greatest thickness was one and a half inches. It was covered with skin, and when the center was touched both felt it; but on touching either side of the median line, only the nearest individual was sensible of it. The connection between the Siamese twins presented many interesting points in regard to physiology and path for although they formed two perfectly distinct beings, they appeared most frequently to think, act and move as them subject to the great purpose of the one individual. It had been a matter of institute, systematic and thorough inmuch question what would be the effect struction. The plan on which the muof the death of one of them upon the other, and the twins some years ago, visited Europe and consulted the most eminent surgeons as to the advisability of cutting the ligature that united them. way to the solution of one of the great art-problems of the country, viz: "How The advice was unfavorable, and the general opinion expressed by medical nen was that cutting the cord would be fatal to both. Though the telegram announcing their death would seem to indieate that the immediate survivor of the two finally died from other causes in other parts of the country, and that than the connection with the dead body. New York, though lagging in the rear it is probable that the death of the one would have followed closely upon the death of the other in any event. After realizing a competence by the exhibition of themselves in the various countries of Europe and America, the Siamese twins settled in North Carolina, where they married two sisters and had offspring. Owing to domestic quarrels, however, two houses were found necessary, each living with his wife alternately a week at a time. Ruined by the war of the rebellion, the Siamese twins set out upon a new tour of exhibition, which enabled them to repair their shattered fortunes and return to their North Carolina farm.

A CONVENTUAL TRAGEDY.

"Sister, let thy sorrow cease; sinful brother, part in peace," are grisly words, apt to haunt the pillow of every youthful reader of Sir Walter Scott's masterpiece. The awful drama, of which they form the climax, has too often had its conventual tragedy have just been discovered, says the Neue Freie Presse, in the courtyard of a convent adjoining the church of St. Euphemia, in Verona. Some children playing in the yard amused themselves by throwing stones gave way and fell inward. In the cav ity thus detected was found a large roughly-hewn wooden chest containing sement. Let us have more classes the religious establishment which has his Constance on forbidden ground, and

> At the annual meeting of the New York cheap transportation company, in New York city yesterday,the committee on railroad transportation reported invocably on the projected Peoples Freight railway from New York to the Missouri river.